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JUNE 1922
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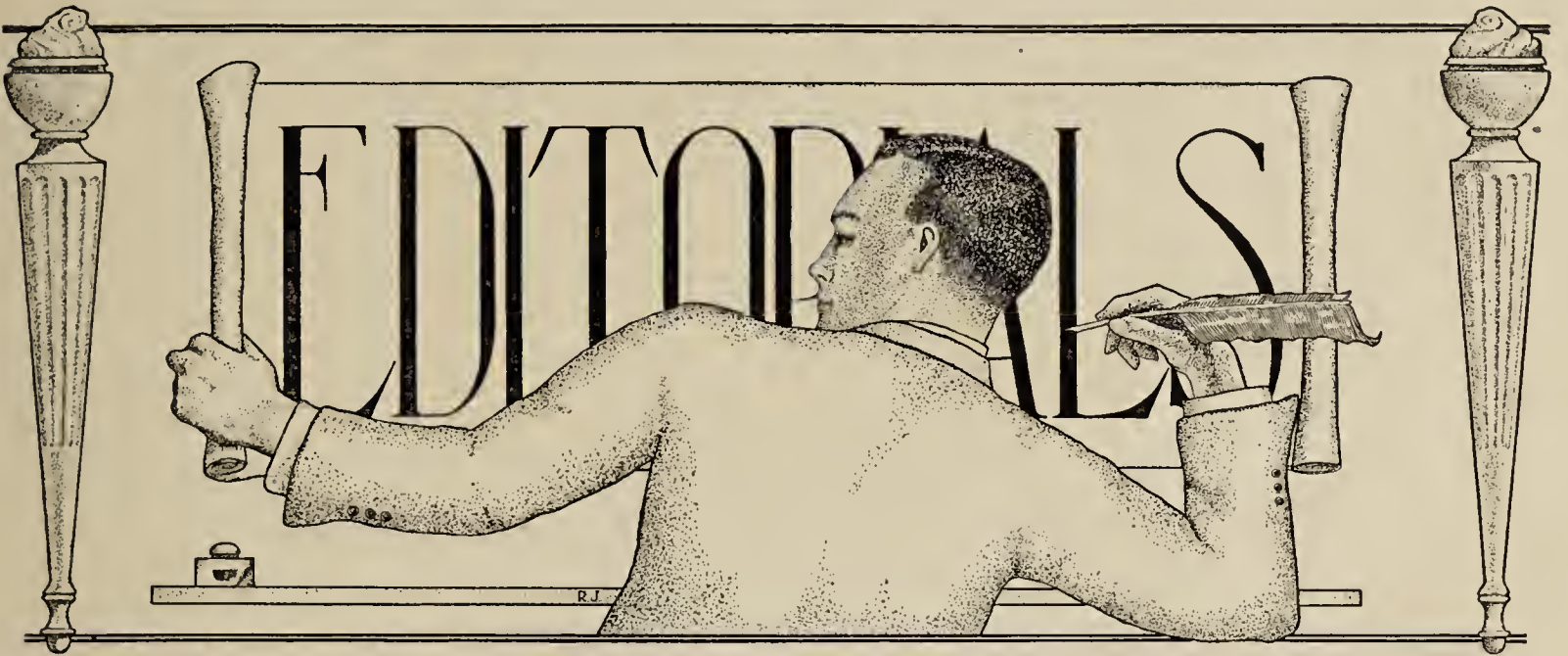
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THE EXPONENT

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GREENFIELD, MASS., JUNE, 1922.

No. 5



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Once more the Seniors are leaving us after successfully completing the various courses they have followed in the Greenfield High School. After four years of hard work, they have arrived at the point toward which the rest of us are bound. Considerable credit is due them for their showing and the

manner in which they have upheld the honor of the school in scholarship and athletics. We wager they will continue to be successful in their future pursuits, whether those pursuits lie in getting a college training or in mastering the different trades and occupations of the working world.

Graduation represents a venture attempted and successfully completed, something worth while gained. The members of the Senior Class take away from Greenfield High School a fund of knowledge of great practical value in very nearly every occupation one could name. Besides this knowledge, they take with them good habits of thought, speech and application, which are three of the best marks of an educated person and will stand by them like good friends wherever they go.

Next year, we shall miss the support some of the members of the Senior Class have given to athletics, the Exponent and music; not only in these activities shall we miss them but as friends as well. That last statement may well include all the members of the class. Although they will be gone, followed by our best wishes for all the luck in the world, they will not be forgotten.

M. S. '23.

VALEDICTORY

The Golden Age for Women

When the opportunities of the woman of today are compared with those of the woman of the past, the present woman should be thankful that she is living now. For, less than fifty years ago, at the age of eighteen or twenty an unmarried girl was considered to be an old maid and she usually had to go out and work as a hired girl. There were no modern conveniences and a girl was subjected to long hours of work with very little compensation and she was given a small back-bedroom, to which she stumbled wearily every night. However, if she was clever with her needle, she might be a village seamstress, while the girl who found a position as a district school-teacher was considered fortunate by her friends and was greatly envied.

How different the lot of eighteen year old girls now! They may choose the occupations of real estate dealers, florists, ranchers, fur traders, retail and wholesale buyers and sellers, book-binders, private secretaries, doctors, dentists, architects, landscape gardeners, poultry raisers, farmers, business executives, educational directors in stores, teachers, managers of tea-rooms, lawyers, professors in colleges and many others too numerous to mention, for, two years ago a census taken of professions open to women showed that there were then three hundred and seventy. But it would be impossible to keep a correct list of these employments as women are going into so many new fields of work daily.

Some have taken the old home ideas and carried them out on a much larger scale. Such was the case of two girls, college graduates, who conceived the idea that if they made a new scientific bread, people would buy it. Their conclusion was quite correct for they have developed a large trade. Mrs. Louise Powis Brown saw the possibilities of introducing Philippine embroidery into this country, developed a worth while business and today is reaping a fortune. And, we have all heard of Miss Gladys Wood's successful tea-room at Nantucket, constructed from an old coaling barge, a tea room known all over the States because of its individuality. These are only a few examples of what women have done with their opportunities.

How is so great a change in so short a time to be explained? It is but another of the great changes brought about by the industrial revolution. After the introduction of factories, women were gradually forced to take up work outside of the home because it made the home duties lighter when manufactured articles replaced those which had formerly been so laboriously made at home. No longer did the mothers and daughters sit at their spinning wheels, for now they could buy their cloth. The butter which used to be churned and then placed under the willow tree to keep cool is made in a factory. The provision room is supplied with groceries from the store which tends to lighten household tasks greatly. No longer does the mother have to stand for hours over a kettle of soap or a dye pot. This great change has been wrought by the industrial revolution, but what was to be done with this surplus of women?

The time was now ripe for women to break away, yet some one had to start the movement, for a break never comes unless it is started by some person. Elizabeth Cady Stanton, Susan B. Anthony, and Lucy Stone Blackwell, are those pioneer women who faced ridicule in revolting against the injustice which women suffered. They had a long difficult struggle; they were ridiculed and scorned, not alone by men but even more by women, the very women for whom they were striving; they were called freaks, unwomanly and crazy but they carried on this work with the greatest determination and they were victorious. To those "Liberators of Women" we, the young women of today, owe a debt of gratitude for establishing the break.

Since these women had paved the way, it was easier for the women of the next decade to follow in their footsteps. Consequently, when the World War made it necessary for women to fill men's positions, they were ready. They put on overalls, bobbed their hair, and went into munition factories, onto farms, and ran trolley cars. They took up the most difficult and dangerous work re-

quiring mental skill as well as manual labor. People did not call them freaks and cranks because they did do such work. No, they were called patriots.

They were not afraid! Women had been waiting for the opportunity to show that given the chance, they were as capable as men. They wanted to show the boys when they came home that the country had not gone to ruin because they were away. What a blessing the war was to women in one way for it so increased her opportunities.

This is indeed the golden age for woman. Now that woman has established herself and is treated as an equal of man there are no drawbacks to her future development. The doors of opportunity are wide open for her to enter in if she will and there is little doubt that in the future woman will open many new doors which hitherto have been closed to the world.

This woman of today has been called the "new" woman. There is no "new" woman, but there are new opportunities, new interests and new occupations. She is still the same woman as of old days, but through her new and varied opportunities, she has found expression for the ingenuity and capability which had been hidden in her for ages.

My classmates, "The old order changeth, yielding place to new."

So spake King Arthur as he was leaving Lyonesse and all that goodly fellowship of knights to go on to the beautiful island-valley of Avilion.

For us, too, the old order changes. What a splendid thing it is that we have had the privilege of associating with each other for four years in High School. We have worked together through all these years, we have played together, we have formed close friendships in our class which will always remain strong and true in years to come. We have enjoyed studying together in preparation for our life work.

Yet, it would not be good for us to stay in school all our lives. We too, must get out into the world. As time dissolved the fellowship of the Round Table, so must our Circle of Friendship break up.

The regret we feel tonight at leaving our teachers, our school and one another, will be replaced by a memory of these years together which we shall always cherish in our hearts. Still, we should not grieve in saying farewell to our school and to our teachers and to one another for we too are going to an Avilion of the great wide world. We must pass on for,

"The old order changeth, yielding place to new,
And God fulfills himself in many ways
Lest one good custom should corrupt the world."

AGNES P. FINNIE '22.

SALUTATORY

Friends of Greenfield High School:

It has been the custom for the graduating classes to take this time to show their appreciation for the hard work and sacrifice which made it possible for them to be before you as we are now. So we, the Class of 1922, to show our sincere gratitude to you, our fathers, mothers, and friends, do extend to you the warmest and most cordial of welcomes tonight.

Avocations for the High School Graduate

"Variety is the spice of life." Probably all of us realize the truth of that old and trite saying, for do we not see on every hand different types of people, different surroundings and different customs? Each one of us believes in this doctrine, whether he has ever realized it or not. This old world of ours would be most monotonous were it not so. What a wealth of happiness and satisfaction does he lack who has but one interest in life, one work to perform! Only stop for a moment to consider some of the avocations which, plus our vocations, may make up the very essence of our lives. The business man and woman has eight hours of regular work, leaving four or five more which may be devoted to worth while avocations of one type or another. For suggestions let us turn to the biographies of a few of our well-known men and women, for in their lives we can discover some very interesting avocations—recreations which were a vital part of their success.

Theodore Roosevelt at one time held the highest position to be had in our country,—President of the United States. Despite the importance of this office and the necessary work to be done, he had time for other things. He had a decided avocation, an employment outside his regular work, which gave him pleasure. This was hunting. From his early boyhood until his death he never lost the interest which the out-of-doors held for him. During his college days he spent his free hours either in actually taking trips himself or in asking others about theirs. He would ask the most minute questions about the cries and habits of birds and animals, thus showing how very great his fascination for nature was. And when it was time to take up his work again, his mind was refreshed, rested. It had had a change.

He was no exception to the rule. We are all human beings and have some of the same characteristics. We all want a change, and must have it to be well and enjoy our lives and work. During our high school career we are more or less taken up with school work and affairs, and do not have time for any particular avocation. But when we leave that institution of learning, we must seriously consider how we are going to spend our leisure hours.

All do not take up the same type of work, thus making it impossible even to suggest just what avocations to think about. Some will go to schools of further learning and may take up sports for their recreation, something that will be entirely different from the work of the day. We may become interested in taking pictures, as was Gene Stratton Porter, one of our leading naturalists. She says, "In my spare time I mastered photography to such a degree that the manufacturers of one of our finest brands of print paper once sent the manager of their factory to me to learn how I handled it." Thus her avocation led the way to her success as a novelist today, by putting her in charge of departments of the publications of Recreation, which had to do with photography. In this way she came into contact with literature and decided to try her hand at it, with what result we all know. Of course, we could not all become novelists, but we could enjoy ourselves just as we did in our childhood days when we pasted funny clippings into scrapbooks.

However, that will not appeal to all of us, for—our likes and dislikes are distinctly varied. Who knows but what some of us here tonight may be now or at some time later in our lives, great business men and women? What shall we do then in our spare time? Shall we idle it away in playing foolish games, in gambling or wasting our energy in some similar pastime? Or shall we keep our minds on our business from morn till night? Truly, we should not be doing justice to ourselves if we did either. Many great business men like to play golf or go fishing, where they can be in Nature's wonderful wilds, free from business cares and worries. Thomas Edison is very fond of fishing, and we read very often of President Harding's relaxing by playing golf.

Aristide Briand, a leading statesman of France, has for his avocation fishing, as well as sailing. He is not a sportsman, strictly speaking, but he realizes the importance of good recreation. Biographers say of his love for the sea: "He loves it in all weathers. He is not merely the summer sailor, though he spends his Parliamentary vacation on board the yacht *Gilda*, but he loves the sea for its own sake, for the rude solitude it gives him, for, like many thinkers, he glories in an isolated taciturnity. Fishing, too, attracts him, and he has tried unsuccessfully to induce his friend, President Poincare, to share his enthusiasm. In this pursuit he thinks more of the exercise or of the rest and change than of the sport itself. It is a mere excuse for recreation that he may work the more.

But—many of us, no doubt, prefer avocations which will not require so much physical energy.

Many are 'musical and find greatest relaxation and enjoyment in playing some musical instrument or in singing. Thomas Jefferson, one of the first presidents of the United States, was an ardent lover of music. He writes of himself that the passions of his soul were music, mathematics, and architecture, and the traditions of his violin-playing are numerous and amusing. We know that he used to play duets with Patrick Henry. His biographies assure us that he was a fine performer upon the king of instruments, but grandmothers in Virginia who heard the truth from the preceding generations tell us the contrary and quote on early authority as saying that Patrick Henry was the worst fiddler in the colony,—with the exception of Thomas Jefferson.

In Jefferson's home town there was a young man who had a precious violin which he had bought in Italy. It was the one thing in all the world that Jefferson coveted most and he did not relax his persistence until he had persuaded the owner to draw up an agreement in legal form, signed, sealed and witnessed and duly recorded in the general court at Williamsburg, agreeing to sell the violin to him. To everybody but Jefferson this unique contract was a joke, but he was so lacking in the sense of humor and so earnest in his desire to possess the instrument that he took it seriously. This young man, however, soon went to war and before going sold the instrument to Jefferson. From that day Jefferson carried it with him wherever he went and practiced upon it while he was attending his duties as a member of Congress and Secretary of State, took it to France when he was minister, and occasionally played an old-fashioned air upon it while he was President. He never lost his love for music."

However, many of us are often inclined to look upon music as simply an avocation. It does not appear to be a regular work the same as business or professional practice. And yet there are a number of great men and women to whom music means the necessities and luxuries of life. Without it they would be destitute. Such was the case with Richard Wagner. His family, once possessing a fair amount of wealth, was reduced to abject poverty and Richard simply had to do something to earn his bare living. He chose music, not for his avocation, but for his regular work, his vocation. He had an avocation, too, it is true, though it was not so well defined as some. His was that of protecting animals. During his whole life he carried on a crusade against cruelty to animals. He had the provident and beautiful Buddhist theory of Pity, and he lived his theory. Believing in the eternal law of Christianity, Buddhism, and every great religion in history, in the laws of Mercy and

Love and Pity, he, for one thing, justly considered hunting the most barbarous remnant of savagery in modern civilization. It was personal suffering to him to think of any pain, whether in man or animal. The characteristic trait of Wagner's whole life was this love for animals. He always had a strange collection of pets and was never without at least one dog—mongrel or high-bred, it made no difference to him.

Another unique form of recreation is the one which Edward Bok has made famous—that of autograph collecting. When he was young, he hungered for education, and so he went to the libraries and studied biographies. One day it occurred to him to test the accuracy of the biographies he was reading. James A. Garfield was then spoken of for the presidency. Edward wondered whether it was true that the man likely to be President of the United States had once been a boy on the tow-path, and with a simple directness, characteristic of his Dutch training, he wrote to General Garfield asking whether the boyhood episode was true and explaining why he asked. General Garfield answered warmly and fully. Edward showed the letter to his father who told the boy that it was valuable and that he should keep it. This was a new idea. If General Garfield answered him, would not other famous men? Why not begin a collection of autograph letters? Everybody collected something. So he took his Encyclopedia and began to study the lives of famous men and women. Then with boyish frankness he wrote on some mood in question in one famous person's life; he asked about the date of some important event in another's, or he asked one man why he did this or why some other man did that.

Most interesting were, of course, the replies. Thus General Grant sketched on an improvised map the exact spot where General Lee surrendered to him; Longfellow told him how he came to write "Excelsior;" Tennyson wrote out a stanza or two of "The Brook" upon condition that Edward would not again use the word "awful" which the poet said "is slang for very" and "I hate slang;" Whit-tier told the story of "The Barefoot Boy."

One day Edward received a letter from the Confederate General Jubal A. Early, giving the real reason why he burned Chambersburg. A friend visiting Edward's father, happening to see the letter, recognized in it a hitherto-missing bit of history and suggested that it be published in the New York Tribune. The letter attracted wide attention and provoked national discussion. Then reporters came to see him and he was soon in the public eye. Other autograph collectors all over the country sought to exchange with him, and he was both happy and prosperous in this, his avocation.

Thus, though we may not know it at the time, our avocations may lead to greater things in later life. They may turn out to be the main reason for our existence and surpass in importance what we had hitherto supposed to be our main work. In other cases the benefits may not be evident at first. We may not realize their true value in our everyday life. However, as in the case of Thomas Jefferson, it is not necessary that we attain high degrees in them. It is the fact that we HAVE the avocation that counts. Aristide Briand and Thomas Edison found the quiet and solitude necessary to rest their minds fishing on the quiet lakes and rivers. Florence Nightingale, because her regular routine was that of the society girl, found enjoyment in hard work, studying nursing. Whatever our status in life, our work or play, our mind requires an avocation which offsets the fatigue of the day, and the choice of what this added employment shall be depends upon the ingenuity and energy of each and every one of us.

GERTRUDE S. MILLER '22.

PRESIDENT'S ADDRESS OF WELCOME

Shakespeare tells us that "Welcome always smiles and farewell goes out sighing." If sighing is to accompany our leaving Greenfield High School it should be at our graduation on Thursday evening. This morning, however, you have assembled to share the pleasures of these last exercises before we receive our diplomas. It is, therefore, with joy that I, as president of the class of 1922, welcome you here to the partly serious, partly humorous program which we have prepared.

THOMAS L. NIMS '22.

CLASS ORATION

The Good Fortune of the Class of 1922

What is good fortune? Various definitions may be given. To a multitude of people good fortune is wealth. Only to have riches, ah! that is fortune! Fortune is taken in another sense when you have your future told by a gypsy palmist. Here it is your future. There may be many other shades of meaning, but in my mind the greatest good fortune is opportunity for service—for service to mankind, and never before in the history of the world have there been such great opportunities for serving humanity as at the present time in these post bellum days. Therefore I say the class of 1922 is fortunate in living at this opportune period.

Let us for a moment consider a few of the opportunities for service now open to young people.

Perhaps the most urgent demand for service lies in the condition of France and the other countries that have suffered most keenly by the Great World

War. After any war the foremost thought in men's minds is reconstruction. Look at Northern France—not only buildings and farms destroyed and forests demolished, but the soil itself cut through by trenches and broken up by shells and bombs. Houses must be rebuilt, forest grounds cleared and replanted and the whole contour of the land remodeled. What a vast field for architects, artisans, foresters, farmers, yea, even common laborers.

Have you a Commercial education? When did the history of the world offer a more splendid opportunity for the use of your specific talents? Is not the world's trade practically at a standstill? Is not the financial condition of almost all the peoples of the earth in greater confusion than it would be possible for the mind of man to depict without the actual facts visible?

But why look abroad? Are not the conditions in our own country calling out their need of willing workers? Has our country ever experienced a greater need for wise regulations of social and economical problems and especially for reform in politics than at the present time? Consider the crime waves encircling the country. Today one cannot pick up a newspaper without seeing accounts (that being so common cease to be startling) of robberies, holdups, suicides, and murders.

The ideas of conservation laid down and put into action by such men as Theodore Roosevelt, of preserving our natural resources—our forests, our fisheries, our mines and oil wells—are endangered under the present administration. Those forests taken from public sale by former champions of the conservation policy to be made into national parks and federal forest reservations are now in danger of reverting to their former condition as lands for public sale, unless public opinion in opposition rises to such a degree as to make such a thing impossible.

The class of 1922 is fortunate in living at a time when everyone has a chance, when the world is made smaller and civilization has progressed by many useful inventions, the automobile, the telephone, the electric light, the telegraph, the wireless, and finally the radiophone. Less than a century ago none of these utilities existed. Think of living at a time when none of these conveniences now so common to us were even conceived of. Think of the time taken then in crossing our continent contrasted with the present speed of our swift twentieth century locomotive. Think of the slow-going mail correspondence as compared with the almost instantaneous communication of the modern radiophone. Then men did not hear the human voice issue mysteriously from the encircling

atmosphere. Then men only dreamed of flights through the air.

Again, it is our good fortune to be living in a period of history when those willing to work may succeed.

In all manner of service men set a goal towards which they are ever striving, even though their exalted ideals must forbid its attainment. But with only a few exceptions, everyone aspires to succeed.

According to my way of thinking there are two different types of people who succeed. One consists of those who have that creative power called genius, which enables them to do that which no one else has the power to do; the other, of those who have only ordinary qualities but who have developed these qualities to an extraordinary degree. The ability to succeed is developed in this latter type of man through the instruction and education received in the schools. His success may be obtained by doing what a multitude of people can do but what the great majority does not do.

Common sense plays an important part in success. If every one possessed this element of character, industries would grow, people would be happier and more contented, and the government would prosper.

Any thinking person can easily see that chance also is an aid in acquiring a certain type of success. This is conspicuous or spectacular success. Few people succeed without taking advantage of opportunities, which arise, and it almost seems as if opportunities were imperative for success. If there is no war there can develop no great general; if no great political occasion arises there can be no great statesman. Take for example the case of a man, honored and revered by all American people, Abraham Lincoln. Everyone will admit that he was a success, but if there had been no war nor exceptional conditions to meet, his name would have been remembered but not immortalized. Crises are necessary that great qualities may develop. Some man may be able to specialize—to do just one thing well—and as a rule nothing else. Such a one would succeed, of course, only in those crises for which his powers fit him.

True success, however, depends not on the position you hold but on the way you deport yourself in that position; nor can it be said that success invariably depends upon outward conditions and opportunities, for if a man lives a decent life, works fairly and squarely, so that his friends and dependents are better for his having lived, surely he is a success.

Fellow students, we have not during our four years of high school life had great crises to face

nor great life problems to solve, but we have had conditions such as are natural to youth, and it would be a fair question to ask ourselves if we have lived up to this standard of decent life and of fair and square work. If so, we have indeed been successful.

Many of us will go to colleges and universities where we shall be forced to compete with others who have succeeded in their high school careers, thus making the standard of scholarship higher. Others may go directly into practical affairs of life where they, too, must compete with those who have worked their way by experience. Let us therefore, whether we go directly into practical work or to higher institutions of learning, endeavor so to conduct ourselves that credit may flow out to our alma mater, the Greenfield High School, where for four years we all were given the opportunity to lay a solid foundation for future success.

ROBERT H. ALBERTI '22.

CLASS SONG

Tune: Just Before the Battle.

I.

Now our high school days are ended
And commencement time is here.
We have had our fun together
And we've shared our doubts and fears.
Now has come the time of parting
Still we love to gather here
To voice in song our praise to you
Dear old class of '22.

CHORUS

G. H. S. we hate to leave you,
And our friends and classmates true
But oh! we'll not forget you ever
G. H. S. we're all for you.

II.

As we journey on life's pathway
Oft our thoughts will turn to you.
One and all we are united
By the purple and the gold.
Though our paths will widely sever,
Pleasant memories we will hold
Of our days in Greenfield High School
'Neath the purple and the gold.

MARION L. WILLIAMS '22.

IVY ORATION

Progress of World Government

"In days of old when knights were bold," then brawls and fighting and all sorts of troubles, held their sway.

If a poor man had a grievance, it was synonymous with saying he had a fight. If a rich man had a fight, it was synonymous with saying that there was war. That is, if two feudal barons had any sort of petty quarrel, they had it in their power to say, "Let there be war!" and there would be war. At first the quarrel would be a small feud, but before it was settled it usually embroiled a whole nation in intestine strife. While all these conditions were true of the barons, among lesser individuals innumerable small fights took place every night in the towns and hamlets. Every morning were found strewn about the streets and alleyways of London, a few dead bodies. Crime was ripe in those days, and why? Because every man was his own judge and court and he could settle his disputes out of hand, unproved, unrestricted and unpunished.

Students of history will find that at this period of the world's development, commoners were practically serfs and the wealth belonged to a few nobles so called, whose business, pleasure and whole life was war. Nations were disorganized and poverty stricken and the outlook for the world looked dark indeed. Governments were absolute monarchies but the monarch did not govern except in rare cases. They and their courts spent the money they extorted from the completely subjugated people, in the wildest and most senseless extravagances.

Indeed anyone living in this comparatively sensible age, when he reads the story of the continuous strife the world has gone through, wonders if the nations of the earth were not governed by a set of fighting maniacs. One asks the reason for all this madness. He will find the only answer to his query in this: That the governments of the world did not function in the three ways a government should function, that is in the making, interpreting and executing of its laws.

Any one may perceive, with a little reflection, that what was true in a nation under the feudal system, is perfectly applicable in a larger sense to the condition of the nations of the world today.

Then there were the barons' wars; now there is the world war. It is an axiomatic truth that the more efficiently a government performs these,—its three functions, the better is the condition of all those who come under its administration. If this form of government worked, and it has worked, in terms of one nation, why would it not be just as successful in terms of the world.

Now the question comes up, what was the trouble with governments? What was it they did or did not do? Which of the three sides of government was lacking? It was the judiciary. The trial by jury is a comparatively recent innovation in the history of this world.

Nowadays another and greater question arises. What is the trouble with international affairs? Why do we have wars like the recent World War? The answer is practically the same as the answer to the preceding question. The nations of the world today have international laws and punishments, but it is a compulsory judiciary and arbitration system that the world lacks.

The national courts have solved many private quarrels between individuals which might have resulted in duels. They have solved many problems that otherwise would only have been settled by domestic wars. Semi-international courts have arbitrated questions which would otherwise have resulted in a war between the nations involved. If national and semi-international courts have done all this, why then is it not a logical conclusion, that international laws, backed by an international executive and interpreted in a compulsory international court, would banish war from the earth and improve conditions immeasurably?

This condition of world government, without undue subordination of the countries involved, is the ideal towards which many of the greatest minds of the world are striving, and it is inevitably coming. It is important to stress that statement, "Without undue subordination of the countries involved," because no plan is at all feasible that in any way deprives those countries of even a small part of their independence.

A world democracy does not appear nearly so Utopian a condition today, as a national democracy did in the time of William the Conqueror. But a national democracy is now an accomplished and highly successful fact. People say now that the world is and forever will be incapable of successful world democracy, League of Nations, or whatever you wish to call it. In the time of William the Conqueror people would have utterly scoffed at a plan of government like that of the United States today.

As the world had to be educated up to a national democracy, so will it have to be educated up to a world democracy. The theory may be idealistic and unpractical now, but the trend is in that direction and until it is attained there will be wars. Therefore I say that some plan of world government is bound to come and that the condition of the world will be vastly improved when this final goal is reached.

SAM M. CAMERON '22.

IVY SONG

Tune: Home Again.

Ivy green, Ivy bright,
Here we plant you now.
And oh, we watch you grow with joy
To greet us years from now,
When we have older grown and sad
With Life's dread grief and care.
And then you'll greet us once again
And all our sorrows share.

CHORUS

Ivy green, Ivy bright,
Here we plant you now.
And oh, we watch you grow with joy
To greet us years from now.

Ivy dear, Ivy true,
Always faithful be.
We know you'll never fail to grow
And climb these stories three.
Dear symbol of success in school
And greatness yet to come.
You shall a faithful guardian wait
To fondly greet us home.

CHORUS

Ivy dear, Ivy true,
Always faithful be.
We know you'll never fail to grow
And climb these stories three.

BLANCHE E. BRAMAN '22.

HISTORY OF THE CLASS OF 1922 THE SERVICE RECORD OF THE 22nd REGIMENT 1st Year

A green and untrained regiment entered the stronghold G. H. S. on Sept. 3, 1918. But—look at us now—brave and dignified soldiers. Our two months' furlough granted at the Pleasant Street barracks had ended, so we were again ready for active service. A great deal was expected of us. Our country was at war with Germany and men were making names for themselves to be sent down through the ages of history. It was up to us to do our share. So, of course, we felt very important, but were soon shown by the older regiments that we were not as important as we felt and after all, if it hadn't been for the new General, who sympathized with us, we would have suffered more from them than we did. Nevertheless, we soon learned to "hold our own."

It wasn't long before we began to get our bearings; and to find out what to do now that we were here. A kindhearted soldier from one of the other regiments gave us the hint that the first thing was to elect officers, so we proceeded to do this just as though we had known all the time that it was

what we should do. We elected Leo St. Lawrence as Colonel; Nina Pease, Lieutenant Colonel; Isabelle Lynch, Adjutant and Tom Nims as Sergeant. Then things began to roll along wonderfully.

However, just when we began to think we'd be running G. H. S. in a short time General Smith sent out the order that we were to be placed under quarantine indefinitely. Upon further questioning we found that an epidemic had entered our domain and that the barracks must be closed.

After six weeks, however, the quarantine was lifted, and again we went in for hard training. And for most of us, Raymond Chickering included, the training was very hard, as it was something we were not used to.

The next big problem was to discover some means of financing the fort. General Smith, being full of ideas, brought forth one to overcome this obstacle. The outcome was that we formed an organization known as the S. A. S.—in other words, the "Soldiers' Activities Society." Each member paid monthly dues of forty cents. (Two years later the dues were raised to fifty cents a month). A certain percent of this went for athletics, another percent for the army paper, etc., until it was all disposed of. This has proved very successful, saving us from financial disaster many times.

The business of finance being settled, we turned our attention to more interesting affairs. On November 15th, through the efforts of the 21st regiment, we were granted a four hour furlough and had our first party where entertainment consisted of dancing and games. Some of us had too much of it and, sad to relate, were A. W. O. L. when the furlough was up.

But finally we were back at hard training wondering what was to happen next, when one morning, soon after bugle call, the news was sent through the barracks that Germany had surrendered. We were ordered out on parade amid great excitement and rejoicing. Picture us on our first dress parade! However, we did brave deeds that day, such as dragging an effigy of the ex-Kaiser through the dirt with as little respect as Achilles afforded the body of Hector while dragging it around the walls of Troy. Later we burned it in front of the barracks—with very little appreciation for Elsie's and Dot Franklin's needlecraft.

Soon the call went out for volunteers to battle against neighboring armies in athletics. At once many of the 22nd regiment answered the call. Those chosen were Andrews to battle in football; St. Lawrence and Nims to help win victories in basketball. The army band was also made more melodious by the talents of Marianne Jones, Isabelle Lynch and Tom Nims.

Once again, we started our daily routine and were progressing smoothly until one cold morning one of our scouts came rushing into camp giving the alarm that the Midjams were preparing to attack the stronghold. Immediately, everyone was rushing here and there and everywhere making ready for the fight, for this enemy was one greatly feared by the majority. Crash! came the first sound of the battle early one morning and raged for a week. Our soldiers were gallant and strong, however, and at last drove the enemy back.

After caring for the wounded and dying we cleared the fort of the debris of battle; and once again, resumed normal training.

On the whole, we were a very orderly regiment and the army discipline was not interfered with. Yet, some of our members, Gert or Pinky, for instance, because of being A. W. O. L. or some other misdemeanor, were often given little pink invitations—issued by General Smith and his staff—to spend a repentant hour in the bullpen. The General's staff in turn presided here, and today very few of us can admit that we have been so ill-mannered as not to have paid them at least, one call.

When our first year in camp was drawing to a close our scouts came in to warn us that a terrible tribe of Finejams were about to attack. We, at once, called for reinforcements because this tribe was even worse than the Midjams. They came! We saw! We conquered! We drove them back, leaving half their army on the field.

Our forces were in bad shape after this hard fighting so our kindhearted General granted us a two months' furlough which we all accepted with rejoicing.

Second Year

When our furlough was up and we were again in the barracks advanced to first class privates, our enlistment had dropped to one hundred and two. We knew what to do this year and immediately called a meeting to elect our officers. Arnold Clark was made Colonel, Elizabeth Freshour, Lieutenant-Colonel, Bill Andrews, Adjutant, and Louise Donovan, Sergeant. We reelected "Mike" Dunnigan as regiment editor of the army paper; also, Phil O'Hara and "Mike" as regiment directors of the S. A. S.

After this business was finished and training again started a committee appointed by our colonel obtained a four hour furlough for the army in honor of the 23d regiment. Everyone had a good time dancing and eating and regretted when the furlough was up.

And now our thoughts turned to work. As during the first year, the call was sent out for volunteers for athletics. A large number of our brave men answered the call and again the 22d regi-

ment made a fine showing. We were more than proud of "Andy," our four letter man that year. Also, a great deal of credit should go to Bostley in track; Clarke and Nims in football; Cameron and McLaughlin in baseball. I must not fail to give praise to those of our regiment who made the Girls' Basketball Team that year, for Elsie, Madeline and Muriel certainly did fine work.

Shortly after this, sorrow entered our ranks on the wings of death. On Feb. 9, 1920 one of our "buddies" went "west." One of the bravest and most loyal of the company, Private Morris, shall never be forgotten. A few days later she was buried with all the honor due to a soldier and many of her comrades followed her body to the grave.

We had hardly recovered from this blow when we were again informed that the Midjams were preparing for an attack once more. We made ready for another fierce battle and again repulsed the enemy. They endeavored to take our little Eddie Fleming prisoner, but he is still among us.

After this, things resumed their natural course. Toward the end of our second year at G. H. S. the 20th regiment planned to give a play and for the first time members of other regiments were asked to take part. The honors went to Private Fleming, Chickering, Verville, Muriel Crosier and Alberta Couture, all of whom helped to make "Nathan Hale" a success.

And then the Finejams swarmed down upon us again. But we held our line until, after a week of hard battling, they retreated from sight. After this, our general granted the entire army a two months' furlough which was much needed after the hard battle. And so ended our second year of training at G. H. S.

Junior Year

The 22d regiment of the stronghold, G. H. S. started on the third leg of its objective in September, 1920. We elected Tom Nims as Colonel, Muriel Crosier, Lieutenant-Colonel; Elizabeth Freshour, Adjutant; George Corsiglia and Edward Kelley, Sergeants.

After this political work was over, we were given orders to prepare for action. The warriors of the Shelburne Falls country challenged us to battle. Our Brigadier-General Nichols took a crack squadron onto the field at Franklin Park to meet the onslaught of Arms. After a mighty struggle we were defeated. Nevertheless our illustrious Andrews drove the opposing troops in the potato sector with great vigor and might, while the speedy Bostley, outpointed his opponents in the open field around the half-mile district.

When the noise of battle died away, work was

resumed in the stronghold for preparation for the big objective—the diploma. After a few weeks of intensive training, however, the members of the jazz company asked Colonel Nims for a dance. When the order was referred to Gen. Smith, he gave his approval, so the rookies took this chance to shake their hob-nailed boots.

The next order was for football drill. Nims, Andrews, and Nichols responded and became bold and powerful in this line.

Under Brigadier-General Nichols' watchful eye, Andrews and Eddie "Mac" became very efficient basketball warriors.

For the purpose of insuring plenty of jigs, that noisy jazz company set forth a list of candidates for the Dance Committee. Privates Croft, Pease, and O'Hara were chosen.

Then, all at once, a mighty thunder was heard. A great dark cloud, as it were, hung over our stronghold. We all knew that our doom was near, because the sacred "Chicken" (whose natal cognomen is Raymond) would not eat, and all thought that our "Loveland" would perish. The Midjams attacked our mental fortresses and great was the battle. After a week, however, the enemy left, so we were relieved of much fighting.

Next, Major-Gen. Stuart of the English tactics, issued a command to the effect that all soldiers of the 22d regiment must exercise their diaphragms in the way of shouting. Each soldier tried out, from private to Colonel, and then a few of these windmills were chosen. A night was appointed whereon these shouters (known as Junior Speakers) were to declaim. Admission to the extent of 35c was charged; thus great wealth was added to our treasury. Privates Lynch and Cameron won the prizes, while Erhart and Magoon received honorable mention.

The baseball crown was yet to be seized, so Brig-Gen. Nichols started on the warpath with Privates Cameron and McLaughlin representing the noble 22d. The season closed with a long string of victories on our list.

Then one day, a great clamor was heard and after inspection it was found that disagreement existed between the 21st and 22d regiments over which contained the keenest debaters. Each picked a team. Russell Jones, Capt., with Rebecca Eberlein and Harold Tjarnell represented the 21st regiment. Those representing the 22d were V. Bostley, Capt., Fred Magoon and Phil O'Hara. The 21st won after a hotly contested battle, but we of the 22d were handicapped in that we had studied only a little about argumentation.

We had hardly recovered from the effects of this encounter when the Finejams besieged us. This

battle kept us on duty all hours of the night, but, much to our relief, the enemy finally went away. Many of our regiment suffered keenly; some were wounded so badly that they had to stay behind, or be helped along with the aid of the staff.

Now when the besiegers had gone, all planned for a good time. The Colonel called a meeting of our regiment for the purpose of choosing a place for a picnic. Lake Spofford was decided upon, so the regiment shouldered their pack of eats and journeyed there. Everyone enjoyed himself, even on the way home.

A short while afterwards, training and drill were abandoned, and all the regiment wore serious faces. We said farewell to the 21st regiment, at one of the best "Proms" that was ever given to a Senior regiment. Snappy music, artistic decorations, and delicious eats gave everyone a whooping good time.

Then, after a few days, we solemnly and silently watched the older soldiers pick their way out of the old stronghold to join expeditions for other lands. In this way, we were left alone to enjoy a furlough of two months.

Senior Year

We returned for duty after our vacation, fresh and ready to work. In fact, we were so energetic that the Rookies looked enviously at us and exclaimed, "Behold, the Senior soldiers."

Now when the routine work was over, we all were ordered to rooms 9 and 11 for a regimental conference. All agreed that we needed a working plan so Gen. Smith, Chief-of-Staff, submitted a Constitution. In order to carry out this plan, however, we asked Lieutenant-General Hamilton to act as Parliamentarian. During the Conference we elected our officers. Tom Nims and Muriel Crosier were reelected Colonel and Lieut-Colonel respectively. Gertrude Miller was chosen as Adjutant, Bill Andrews and Bob Alberti, Sergeants, a clever and strategic head to lead our regiments all agreed.

The annual battle with the Shelburne Falls warriors was held on Franklin field, and repeating their last year's feat, again made us go under the yoke. The score was close, 56 to 52, one of the fiercest battles ever staged on the field.

The next day, there was a great deal of hustling and bustling, when the popular cry was heard, "Let's give that bunch a thrashing in football." Andrews, McLaughlin, and Nichols all started out to carry this into effect. Accordingly we met the Arms legion on Green River field and slaughtered them to the whitewashing score of 40 to 0.

Things began to get down to working order again, when a request from the "Hoppers" was served on the Chief-of-Staff, asking for a dance.

"Flop's Syncopaters" were hired and all danced to their hearts' content.

Brig. Gen. Nichols again called for recruits for the basketball squad. Andrews, Bostley, McLaughlin, and O'Hara responded and helped boost the team. Nevertheless it lacked experience, and was a little upset by the factor aggregations.

The next thing we heard was in the form of an order saying that the several English classes would have debating squads. Everyone knew that the English Department was getting in some of its "deep-stuff," yet, all enjoyed the work since the debates were keenly contended and interesting.

Our next sensation was in the nature of a visitor. Inspector "Good-English Week" examined our fortress and nearly covered the place with posters reminding us of our speech. Some way of other, this gentleman arrested "Bill" Andrews for using undignified and slangy expressions. His trial was divided into two scenes; the first of which was more of a minstrel show, while the latter was the celebrated court case. After due deliberation, Andrews was found guilty and just punishment was imposed for his bad expressions.

Now after this legal matter had passed, we were granted a furlough through Xmas. Our thinking helmets and packs of thoughts were cast off in order that we might enjoy ourselves. During this leave of absence, a football dance was given in Washington Hall. Its purpose was to raise money for gold footballs and to give the team a banquet. Judging by the size of the crowd, the members of the squadron either received ordinary size footballs of gold or else were filled to bursting with eats.

After this vacation, the sun must have eloped with his shadow, the moon, because everything seemed dark and dismal. Even Fleming forgot to talk and Tom Nims forgot his financial enterprises when the "Midjams" came again to bombard us. Some of us came through with flying colors while others lay about wounded, and dying. Work was begun at once in nursing the injured and the staff helped materially at this work. In fact, many of them were decorated with crosses, which they displayed very plainly in the recitation rooms.

From this time on, nothing worth noting occurred until the preparations for our regiment's play began. Then all was hustle and bustle until the performance was moulded into shape. Finally this play, "The Adventure of Lady Ursula," was given two nights in the Congregational Parish House, with Betty Freshour and Vincent Bostley taking the leading roles, backed up by a star cast in every respect. The profits somewhat augmented our treasury, due in part to the members of the regiment who took the "sweet job" of selling candy

between the acts. We all admit that the performance was a great success and are proud of this achievement.

Soon after "Lady Ursula," two charming plays were given in chapel by the modern language department; a German play, "Unter Vier Augen," and a Spanish play, "Manana de Sol."

Then in May, the "Prom" given us by the 23d regiment was one of the finest affairs we ever attended. All of us danced until nearly unconscious to the inspiring strains of Tinker's musical artists, and ate and drank until we could eat and drink no more!

Our last victory was gained on the Debating Field when our shrewd and clever squad defeated the squad of the 23d regiment in a hotly contested battle concerning the control of the Penal Institutions. Great was our joy when the decision was given in our favor and Colonel Nims put the Loving Cup into the hands of Capt. Feldberg amidst the ringing cheers and applause of our comrades.

From June 19th to 23d, we encountered the Finsjams for the last time in a mighty struggle. Most of us came out the victors, brave and undaunted.

So now and here, this morning, we are surrendering our packs to old G. H. S. and looking forward tonight to the big time at the Alumni meeting, and to Thursday night when we shall fully win our objective,—the diploma, from the hands of Generalissimo Stetson.

ELLEN E. JONES '22,
FRED M. MAGOON '22.

SENIOR CLASS PROPHECY

P—Pasadena—station PBCRO speaking! P B C R O

M—Hello, PBCRO! Station MGCL tuned in.

Where are you and who are you?

P—PBCRO—Pasadena, Cal.,—Phil O'Hara, operator. I was trying to get Liverpool, England, when you—

M—Do I understand clearly what you said, "Phil O'Hara, operator?"

P—As sure as I'm of a sacred profession, it's none other than Phil O'Hara, and who may you be?

M—Well, well! This is Muriel Crosier, situated at Boston, Mass., and only 100 miles from G. H. S. Do you ever stop to think of the good times we had there in '22 and here it is 1935. Doesn't the time go like radio?

P—Well, Bud, I'd never have supposed you'd be in on me. So you're in Boston, eh? What do you do to kill time?

M—Nothing much, just assisting Dr. Pinky Croft, Veterinary Surgeon.

P—So Pinky is a Veterinary Surgeon, eh? Well, well! I thought he'd be a professional dancer.

And you're his assistant. I heard you and he skipped college and eloped.

M—That's why I say I'm his assistant. And what is your pastime?

P—Oh, me? I'm leader of the "Lost Chord Jazz Orchestra." Marianne Jones is my violinist. We do quite a little work at the "Home for Deaf People." They appreciate it. Our form is so good. Say—have you heard what has happened to Bostley?

M—Why no—that is—not all that happened to him. I heard he made some sort of a wager. About—about a lady, wasn't it?

P—Yes, his Doris left him and he swore he'd go where women were true, so now he's a professional lady-killer in South Africa.

M—South Africa! Well, what do you know about that? Have you heard the news about Paul Mazuzan?

P—Why, no, did you hear anything?

M—I was in on RBH the other day and I heard he was on a farm raising Hawks. How about Alberta Couture?

P—Well, it's queer, but she is playing the piano with the orchestra in the Old Howard Theatre in Boston.

M—It's queer that I haven't seen her. Where is your dear friend Betty Freshour?

P—Oh, Betty? No flies on her! She's House Nurse at the White House in Washington.

M—That's nice, isn't it? And Harvey Leacock? I heard a bell-hop paging me at the Copley-Plaza the other night. He had such a deep bass voice that I turned to get a good look at him and it turned out to be John Harvey!

P—I do declare! That reminds me of Elsie Erhart. I went to a Carnival the other night and found Elsie playing the part of a barker very successfully. There she was, perched on a soap box in the front of a Hula Hula tent.

M—I always knew Elsie would rise in the world. Have you heard about Ed McLaughlin?

P—No—what's Ed's line?

M—He's gone into business with Henry Ford. Ed always did have an eye for money. Say, have you heard anything from Bill Andrews lately?

P—Oh, yes! He's an author, you know, and he presented me with his latest book, "Rules of Etiquette as Practised by Me."

M—Good for Bill. I hope you profited by the book.

P—You're as impudent as ever, aren't you? But give me a line on Ellen Jones.

M—Ellen? Oh, she lived here in Boston for awhile. She's an artist now, in New York. I always knew she'd devote her life to Art. Say, have you seen any good operas lately out—

P—I should hope to say! Why, say, Bud, I saw an old friend of ours in one last night.

M—You did? Whom?

P—Anna Flynn. She's acting as a foghorn in the Light-house Scene in the Grand Bunkem Opera Co. You know she always did like her voice.

M—Anna on the stage? Well, she's not the only one. I was down in the Big Town the other night and I dropped into the Hippodrome. Imagine my surprise upon seeing Grace Stone and Madeline Holmes appear—Grace as a toe dancer and Madeline, a ballet dancer. They brought the house down.

P—I should imagine they might. The stage seems to draw a lot of us, doesn't it? I saw Blanche Braman in the movies the other night. She has taken Nazimova's place as the vamp.

M—Have you seen any of the class of '22 to talk to?

P—Yes—I was talking with Sam Cameron the other day. He's touring the country, lecturing on "Why we should close up the crater of Vesuvius."

M—Well, we never know our luck, do we? I was in on Station XLQ a few weeks ago and I heard quite a bit of news. You remember Skinny Verville, of course.

P—You bet I do.

M—Well, he's janitor at Bay Path Institute.

P—I believe I know the attraction. By the way, I was reading about Walter Campbell and saw that he was training snails for racing purposes.

M—Some speed! But I didn't finish telling you about my tuning in on XLQ. Gertrude Johnson has bought out Michelman's store and Rollena Lee is a swimming and diving instructor at Lake Pleasant.

P—Good work. I'll—

M—Say, let me finish. Remember those "Rules of Etiquette." Nellie Wells has bought out the Greenfield Gift Shop and—

P—Yes, yes, but before I forget, I want to tell you about Helen Baker.

M—Helen? Hurry up. What is she doing?

P—She's matron at a girls' boarding school, personally teaching them the rules of matrimony. You know she always did know. Now, go on.

M—Well, Gladys Sessler has taken Miss Ashley's place.

P—A lot of fun for the kids! How's her friend, Vera Scott?

M—Oh, haven't you heard? Her uncle who made Scott's Emulsion died and left her all his money.

P—Hot tomale! I see Bill Arms is an actor. He

takes the lead in "The Wanderer."

M—Good for him. Have you heard anything about Sarah Baxter?

P—I was reading in an eastern paper that she married a fellow up in Winchester, N. H.

M—Hmmm. Sarah always did like Winchester. And Dot Lyman has formed the Women's Volunteer Militia. The call to "Arms" was too strong to resist.

P—I hear Hazel Anderson is a Psychologist with the Ding Ding Bros. Circus.

M—Yes, and Mildred Phillips is here in Boston. She's opened up a dressmaking establishment. Mildred always did love to use a needle.

P—Edna Carpenter is teaching Biology at Yale College.

M—Good—Say you remember Olive Hutchins? She's opened a beauty parlor here—specializing in bobbed hair. She always was long on short hair, you remember.

P—Sure, I remember. What do you think of Homer?

M—Homer who?

P—Homer Clark, of course! He defeated Jack Dempsey for the Heavyweight title.

M—He isn't the only one who is earning his living with his hands. Jo Fiske is penmanship instructor at Mount Holyoke.

P—You know, of course, that Agnes Finnie is the Dean there?

M—Oh, yes, I read about that. Speaking about reading, have you read, "Across the Country in a Pony Cart," by Ruth Putnam?

P—No, is it good?

M—I'll say it is. Actual experiences and everything.

P—Louise Donovan is a poet. She's down in Greenwich Village, writing at present.

M—How's her friend, Lydia?

P—Oh, she's an instructor at Sargent.

M—What's she specializing in?

P—Reducing. You know she always did hate to be the least bit fat.

M—Good for her. Say, have you been in Washington lately and visited Congress?

P—Well, I should hope to smoke a rubber boot, I have! And whom did I run into but Irving Feldberg! Brandeis resigned from the Superior Court Bench and Feldberg is in his place.

M—That's what I was going to tell you and I hear Mike Dunnigan is in Washington, too.

P—Yes, and he's wearing a D. S. C.

M—Distinguished Service Cross! Why, what war was he in?

P—No, no! Not Distinguished Service Cross! District Street Cleaning! The bank was too

- much for him. By the way, have you seen any burlesque lately?
- M—Me? Most assuredly not! Why—
- P—Oh, well, you can keep still! As I was going to say—Bob Alberti is taking the lead in the “Kiss Ye Ladies” burlesque.
- M—Isn’t that fine!
- P—Yes, Bob always did like to kiss the ladies. I was reading in the paper the other day that the Chemistry Professor at Flatiron Institute is Mr. Raymond Chickering. Chick always was a Chemistry shark even in high school. Say, I’ve some bad news. You remember my old friend, Ed Fleming?
- M—Yes, I’ve heard he joined Barnum and Bailey’s as a clown.
- P—He did, but he married and he’s now at Northampton Asylum. Evelyn Henderson is working in Jack’s, I’ve heard. It’s a tough life, isn’t it?
- M—Yes, but the first hundred years are the hardest. This static is terrible, isn’t it? Say, I received some news last night. Dot Franklin is in Russia plotting with Trotsky and Lenine!
- P—Hot tomale! At least there’s one radical in the bunch. Did you read about the elections in Turners Falls?
- M—Why, no! I heard they had quite a time tho.
- P—I’ll say they did! “Toots” Hayden was elected mayor. Can you imagine it?
- M—Oh, yes, “Toots” would get most anywhere. Some class to Ruth Holbrook, eh?
- P—Ruth? I don’t understand you.
- M—Why, Ruth has invented a new dance-step—the Canine Hop.
- P—Ye gods! Who’d have thunk it?
- M—Yes, but lend me your ears a moment. Leila Noyes has graduated from M. A. C. She’s a landscape gardener.
- P—Go on!
- M—Well, it’s the truth. She’s fixing up the new High School grounds, or rather, she’s working on the plans. You know that’s going to be finished in 1940.
- P—Any other notables in our class?
- M—Let me think! I heard station M. E. A. calling frantically for a man. What do you suppose—Madeline Roberts has formed a matrimonial bureau and she was looking for a husband for some poor soul. She’s married and she and her husband do the best business in the country. Here’s your chance, Phil!
- P—I’m not looking for one, thank you. Alfred Gass is a painter. He’s painting the dome on the Summit House on Mt. Tom.
- M—That’s what you’d call “up in the world.” But the mosquitoes are wicked down there. Speaking of mosquitoes—Edward Seibert has invented the “Knock-em-stiff flea powder.”
- P—I knew he’d be famous some day. And what do you think of Walter Donahue?
- M—I haven’t heard anything about Walter lately. But wait! He isn’t the one who discovered the odorless onion?
- P—The very same. He has Burbank stopped a mile.
- M—Harold Smith isn’t so slow. He’s manager of the Dusky Ding Toes. They’re the fastest team on the diamond.
- P—I thought Smith would be married.
- M—No, I guess he’s something like Fran Loveland.
- P—How come?
- M—Well, Fran has formed the N. W. N. F.—No Women, No Fights—bachelor society.
- P—But how does he live? Where does he eat? You know Fran always was particular about his grub.
- M—Oh, he eats at the Tarnished Spoon Restaurant. Rose Kramer is a waitress there.
- P—He eats there?
- M—I should say he did. He’s suing them now. He found half an ear-ring in his soup. He swallowed the other half and it brought on “Earingitis.” Fred Magoon is his lawyer.
- P—Fred could always argue. He and Ella certainly could throw a line.
- M—Have you heard Ella’s latest speech?
- P—Latest what?
- M—Latest speech. Where have you been? Didn’t you hear Ella’s speech the other night? Station LPX was broadcasting it. She’s running for president against Tom Nims.
- P—No chance for Tom!
- M—By the way, there’s nothing the matter with Samson.
- P—Samson? What’s up?
- M—Why he’s selling nail files down on the Sandwich Isles. You know of course that Paul Bittner is agent for Colgate’s Tooth Paste?
- P—No!
- M—Yes, at present he’s traveling down along the Amazon and doing well, I hear. I was reading about “Stu” Nichols the other day.
- P—Is “Stu” still knocking around?
- M—I should say he is. He’s knocking around 900. He’s taken Babe Ruth’s place.
- P—Three cheers for “Stu.”
- M—Lillian Osgood took up the same line of work as Lydia.
- P—How’s that?
- M—She’s a physical instructor here in Boston.
- P—Do you know anything about Gertrude Miller?

M—Sure! Gertrude is matron of the Dumbell Institute.

P—Dumbell Institute? Where's that?

M—Oh that's over in Troy. Evelyn Thompson is there, too. She's running the Pussy Willow Tea Room. They say it's a marvellous place, and her sunny disposition draws a crowd. Evelyn always did have a smile for everyone.

P—A tea room?

M—Yes, Madeline Carlson was running a tea-room but she's sold out and married an actor. Have you read the Spanish poems in "The Boston Globe"?

P—Me? Globe? I never see "The Boston Globe."

M—Oh, that's right too. Well, Della White is writing Spanish poems for it. What do you hear from George Corsiglia?

P—He's married.

M—Married?

P—Sure! I'll give you one guess.

M—Dodo!

P—Right the first time.

M—Did you know Marion Williams was publishing a fashion magazine?

P—No! I'm not interested in fashions!!! We sure did have talent in our class, eh Bud?

M—M-m-m

P—Oh, good Lord! Here's the boss! He says he's been calling me for an hour. I'll have to jump around a bit, now. See, how I do it?

M—Yes, I can imagine you hurrying. Be a good fellow and call me—say a week from to-night at this time. We can talk it over some more.

P—Well, I should hope to kiss a stove, I'll call you. I must close now though. PBCRO tuning out. So long, Bud.

M—Au revoir.

Philip J. O'Hara, '22.

Muriel S. Crosier, '22.



SCHOOL NOTES



The last issue of the Exponent for the term of 1921-22 and with the new board in charge! The new officers fulfilling their new duties!

The Senior play, "The Adventures of Lady Ursula" was very admirably presented, although financially it was not as successful as it might have been. This was in no way due to the play or players but more to the lack of a well-planned ticket-selling campaign. The play, undoubtedly, was second to none ever presented by Seniors of G. H. S. Among those especially conspicuous for their fine acting were Elizabeth Freshour in the leading role of Lady Ursula, Philip O'Hara as the Rev. Mr. Blimboe, Vincent Bostley as Sylvester and K. Harold Smith as Castleton.

Several Seniors and one Junior took the College-Board and Comprehensive Exams in Northampton during the past week.

By competition in the Senior Class the Ivy Ode by Miss Blanche Braman and the Class Song by Miss Marion Williams were chosen for presentation during commencement week.

The annual Junior Promenade and Dance for the Senior Class was very successfully held in

Washington Hall, May 26. The hall was neatly and attractively decorated with crepe paper of the 1923 colors, orange and black. A large crowd was in attendance. Tinker's Singing Orchestra furnished music during the evening.

A very interesting debate was held, by members of the Junior Latin class, upon the subject, "Resolved, That Cicero was justified in putting the Catilinarian conspirators to death." The affirmative side of the question was upheld by Catherine Noyes, Ramona Brown, and Louise Hunter with Ralph Haskins as alternative. They were opposed by Esther Smead, Roland Mather, and Robert Harris with Alice Tanner as alternative. The affirmative side was awarded the decision in accordance with the Roman method of voting. This method consists of having the two teams stand on opposite sides of the room and of having voters favoring them stand with them. The affirmative had but one more voter than the negative. Margaret Mather acted as chairman and Mary Fitzgerald as time-keeper.

The annual Junior-Senior debate took place in Assembly Hall, June 14. The proposition, "Re-

solved, That the State should control the penal institutions," was enthusiastically upheld on the affirmative by the Junior team, consisting of Malcolm Cameron (Capt.), George Gunn, Ralph Haskins, and Miss Eleanor Pratt as alternate. They debated exceptionally well. The Senior team of Irving Feldberg (Capt.), Miss Eliza Noyes, Vincent Bostley, and Edward McLaughlin as alternate argued the other side of the question, furnishing a debate very creditable to a High School. There was considerable dispute over the judges' decision but nevertheless the 1922 numerals will be engraved upon the silver cup.

The sophomores presented two plays, "A Night in an Inn" by Lord Dunsany and "Joint Owners in Spain" by Alice Brown, after the debate. These were ably and enjoyably given by eight boys and four girls:

"A Night at an Inn"

Bill Jones	William Galvin
Sniggers	Donald Roberts
Albert Thomas	George Voetsch
The Toff	Ralph Davis
Priests	Arthur Lyman
	Philip Stearns
	William O'Hara

The Idol Thurston Munson

Thurston Munson with his "eye" made quite a hit.

Emma Hart as Mrs. Fullerton, Madeline O'Hara as Miss Dyer, Reta Howard as Mrs. Blake, and Mary Ballard as Mrs. Mitchell played very well in "Joint Owners in Spain," but Miss Dyer, who "ain't a well woman," and Mrs. Blake, who had "hung her harp on a willer' long enough," were the star players.

The Sophomores are to be credited for the Memorial Exercises held in Assembly Hall, May 29. An impressive ceremony, interspersed with the favorite Memorial Day Songs consisted of the following:

To the Colors	George Streeter
Flag Bearer	Andrew Wait
Introductory Speech	Leonard Thompson
	(President)
History of Our Flag	Clara Almstead
Lincoln's Gettysburg	
Address	William Galvin
Harding's Address at the	
Grave of the Unknown	
Soldier	Ralph Davis
Wilson's Address at	
Arlington	William O'Hara

The last Junior efficiency test was taken Friday, June 9. Honors go to Captain Irene Griesbach's

team with the average of 78%. Captain Margaret Hawkes' team received an average of 72%.

The following Juniors, have received the Initial Certificate given by the Underwood Typewriter Company:- Luceyle Griesbach, Hazel Atcherson, Ethel Parker, Gertrude Murphy, Eva Verville, and Lillian Dew.

Miss Virginia Schoof received the prize of two dollars and a half at the Annual Freshman Spelling Contest.

The High School, and especially the Art Department, is greatly indebted to the Greenfield Woman's Club for the presentation of four very famous and beautiful pictures: "The Lady with a Pink" and "The Old Lady Cutting Her Nails," painted by Rembrandt; "Joan of Arc and Her Troops Praying," by Louis Maurice Boutet de Monvel; and a beautiful frieze containing eighteen figures, painted by America's famous artist, John Singer Sargent, for the Boston Public Library. The central figure in the frieze is that of Moses, supporting the tables of law.

The five-dollar prize, awarded for the best essay written by a Sophomore, was given to Catherine Putnam. Robert Pratt received honorable mention.

The D. A. R. offered a prize to the Senior girl and to the Senior boy writing the best essay on "Citizenship." The prizes were awarded to Agnes Finnie and Edward McLaughlin.

Remember your S. A. S. pledge made last September and think not of spending your vacation with your dues unpaid!!

Friday evening, May 19, members of the German class presented in assembly hall a one act play entitled "Unter Vier Augen." The parts were excellently well taken by Edward Seibert and Dorothy Franklin, who represented a young married couple on the evening of their first dinner party, and Elsie Erhart and Leonard Simpson, who were their servants.

The same evening the Senior Spanish class presented "Manana de Sol," a short play introducing Dona Laura and Don Gonzalo with their attendants, meeting by chance in a park on a bright autumn morning and discovering that they had been intimate friends years before. Louise Donovan made a very attractive senora and Dorothy Lyman deserved special commendation for the manner in which she carried off the part of the old gentleman. Madelene Roberts and Della White were the capable attendants.

It was a satisfaction to have in the audience several genuine Spaniards who expressed their appreciation of both plays. The two casts were entertained later by Miss Pease at her home on Woodleigh Avenue.

A. C. '23.



1—ROBERT HOLLINS ALBERTI

"Of good natural parts and of a liberal education."

"Bob's" activities in high school have been varied. Among the numerous duties he has performed are, editor-in-chief of the Exponent, vice-president of the S. A. S., illustrator for the Exponent, a Pro Merito member, star lover in the senior play and, although assistant treasurer of the senior class this year, he has found time to do his usual amount of studying. Bob is going to Worcester Tech.

2—HAZEL MAY ANDERSON

"Silence gives consent——"

Hazel joined our ranks at the beginning of our High school career, and has gone through all our trials with us. She loves to dance, also to wear earrings, judging from the looks of things. But she shocked us when she had the measles this last year. That was altogether too childish a trick, Hazel. You, a dignified Senior, should have known better. She has not decided on her life work yet.

3—WILLIAM GUSTAVUS ANDREWS

"Good at a fight, but better at a play;
Godlike in giving, but the devil to pay."

"Bill" has led a varied existence in G. H. S. but his outstanding accomplishment is his athletic record. He was a four letter man in both his Sophomore and Senior years and Captain of the football team this year. In the Senior play he made a hit as a butler. He was Secretary of the class in his Sophomore year, Treasurer in his Senior year and has also served on numerous committees. He plans to go to a good prep school and from there to Syracuse.

4—WILLIAM TYLER ARMS

"I saw and loved."

As soon as "Bill" was sure Deerfield was too small for him he came to G. H. S. in his diligent pursuit of knowledge. The first three and a half years were the hardest and Bill kept digging, finding time however to serve an editorial board and lend his presence to the Pro Merito Society. In the last half year Bill's attention turned to the members of the fairer sex and if they don't take too much of his time he's going to Williams.

5—HELEN ELIZABETH BAKER

"Then she will rave; Ye Gods, how she will rave."

Helen expects to enter Smith unless by chance she does not pass her exams. We hope you pass them, Helen, but G. H. S. will miss you. She loves to talk and conversation will not lag when Helen is around. Helen is a member of the Glee Club.

6—SARAH KATHERINE BAXTER

"He I love is far away."

Sarah is that affectionate girl who always calls you "My dear." Oft' we have heard whisperings of someone dear to her heart who lives afar and we only hope that soon he will come back to her. Other than this longing, her chief occupation is wheeling out the neighbors' babies. She has been a lively S. A. S. collector, making us pay our dues on time during the past year. She is undecided as to her future.

7—PAUL WILLIAM BITTNER

"I know not why I love him."

"Dutch" is a second Huck Finn. Always interested in sports, fond of fishing, swimming and camping he has come to be one of the best Nature-informed students in the class. Though not on any school team he has been on numerous "dusty" and twilight league teams. As yet, in spite of his graceful figure and really good looking face he has not fallen prey to a gentle charmer. Dutch spends his P. M's. in working at the First National Bank, where he will remain after graduation.

8—VINCENT MICHAEL BOSTLEY

"I profess not to know how women's hearts are won.
To me they have always been matters of
riddle and admiration."

"Vin," our young Lothario, has always been noted for his dashing tennis, his affairs de coeur, his limp and his athletic heart. However, the state of that member is not entirely due to his participation in athletics but rather to the fact that his heart has been broken so frequently. As leading man in the Senior play he performed to the admiration of all and the infatuation of many. He has found time to grace both the Senior and Junior debating teams and the track team where his record was unassailable until the development of the aforesaid sad limp. His future is in the hands of fate.

9—BLANCHE ELLEN BRAMAN

"This world is not so bad a world
As some would like to make it;
And whether good, or whether bad,
Depends on how we take it."

Blanche came to us from Turners Falls High at the beginning of her Sophomore year. And what is more, she comes by train every morning from Millers Falls. How many of you that live next door to school would like to try it awhile? She has won several awards in typewriting and is the author of the ivy song. Blanche is a history shark and is thinking of succeeding Miss Hamilton in teaching that subject. She is a member of the Pro-Merito society.

10—SAM MIDGLEY CAMERON

"He has I know not what
Of greatness in his looks, and
of high fate,
That almost awes me."

"Sammy" has graced G. H. S. with his presence for the past four years. While here he has found time to act as Assistant Manager of the Exponent, write the school and senior notes, play baseball for four years, acting as Captain of the team this year, win the prize in the Junior Speaking Contest and be our class orator. All this has been done along with a great amount of studying. He will go to Amherst College.

11—WALTER LESTER CAMPBELL

"A tall man with large blue eyes."

"Walt" is that tall boy who has never looked at any girls until this year. However it is his own fault, as he has everything which should go to make him attractive. During his high school career he has attended strictly to his studies. His future is undecided but we shouldn't be surprised if we soon heard that he had moved to Detroit.

12—GERTRUDE MADELINE JOSEPHINE CARLSON

"She seemed doomed to success."

Madeline is one of our crew whose home address is Room 4. She is always found there fully fifteen minutes before eight o'clock and is never known to be late. Apparently, Madeline must spend all her spare time studying, for she always knows her lessons, that is, nearly always. She is a real commercial student, having won awards in every branch that she undertook. She has never taken a great part in our social activities, but when we need a friend we always know where to turn. She hasn't decided on her future port yet.

13—EDNA VALLONIA CARPENTER

"Silence is golden; speech is silver."

Edna is so quiet that we do not always realize she is around. However, she has missed only one session in her four years of High School, and has never been tardy. Certainly a record to be proud of! She is a member of the Pro-Merito society, and has won several awards for speed in typewriting. She is planning to take up office work in the future.

14—RAYMOND LESTER CHICKERING

"Built for comfort,—not speed."

"Chick" or "Blimp" as he is called, runs Potter's Grain Elevator Office. From all reports the Office is in a bad shape. But "Chick's" shape hasn't been affected by the Office because from latest dispatches he has tipped the scales at 199. When "Chick" leaves us he will create a large vacancy in our ranks. He is undecided as to where he will hang his hat in the future.

15—HOMER WHITE CLARK

"Even the worthy Homer sometimes nods."

While in Philmont (wherever that is) Homer heard of G. H. S. and immediately packed up and arrived in time to get in on the last year. His favorite pastime is practising football, and although he can play basket-ball he didn't consider our team worth trying for. He's going to Norwich.

16—GEORGE FRANK CORSIGLIA

"All we ask is to be left alone."

Though George has been quite a football star and a good athlete, he has fallen victim to a Siren. Yes, a female, a "Dodo" of the species. He fell so hard that he hasn't recovered from the bump yet. Outside of raising dust and windows, he behaves quite naturally for a good looking youth, with a speedy "Moon." After he graduates, George plans to stay with the bunch until he decides on some course of study in a higher institution.

17—ALBERTA BEAUBIEN COUTURE

"There is great ability in knowing how to conceal one's ability."

Alberta has served G. H. S. faithfully for four years as school pianist and as a student. She is one of the French "sharks," being honored with the presidency of the French Club. Alberta is one of our Pro-Merito members, too. But, somehow, we are inclined to think that all her thoughts do not dwell on school books. Who is he, Alberta?

18—LAURENCE CURTIS CROFT

"Must I hold a candle to my shame."

Everybody knows Pinky, as popular a fellow as we have. Pinky was in the Glee Club and took part in the Senior Play. He is one of the fellows who has a car to drive and no doubt he has had some wild escapades. His latest in motor vehicles is a stripped Ford. Pink intends to go to a business college. We hope he will succeed in business as well as he has in other things.

19—MURIEL SAKER CROSIER

"It is well to be off with the old love
Before you are on with the new."

Muriel's life in high school has been an eventful one ever since her tomboy Freshman days until the climax of this year, when she played a most sweetly appealing feminine role in the Senior play. She has been vice-president of her class in both the Junior and Senior years, the Grinds editor of the Exponent, captain of the Girls' Basket Ball Team and a class prophet. She will enter the nurse's training school at the Franklin County Hospital next September.

20—WALTER JAMES DONAHUE

"Shy—but Oh how nice!"

"Don" is the class angler and hunter. As an Isaak Walton he has Gloucester and New Bedford beat a mile. His favorite desire is to find some new hole every time he goes fishin'. "Don" is a member of the Gas House Gang, and is one of the neighborhood terrors. He is undecided as to his future career.

21—LOUISE MARY DONOVAN

"Freckles" is her name.

Ever since Louise came to G. H. S. she has been quite prominent both socially and scholastically. From being on three committees in her "Freshy" year to becoming a member of the Pro Merito Society as a Senior, she has steadily advanced. As leading lady in the Senior Spanish play she won the hearts of all. Louise is fond of dancing parties and talking to boys. At present she is engaged in attracting business to Packard's Insurance Office and we think some business college will claim her.

22—LYDIA CECILE DUFRANE

"She's a winsome wee thing."

Lydia, always remember that the "best things come in small packages." She has always been a loyal supporter of G. H. S. in every line of activity. She has proven an expert typist, winning several awards for her speed and has been a valuable member of class committees as well. Lydia ordered the largest cap and gown possible for graduation, "to be sure it fits." She is undecided as to what she will do after graduation.

23—MICHAEL JAMES DUNNIGAN

"He was a burning and a shining light."

Michael James has been shining for the past four years in more ways than one. Always with his teachers he has been a favorite and is still constantly shining up to the young ladies of the school. His radiant grin beams on all and his glorious auburn locks both shine and burn. Up to this year Mike has been quite a homekeeping boy but now he stays out nights and does numerous other things he shouldn't. Freshman and Sophomore class editor, and business manager of the Exponent is his record. He plans either to stay at the First National, where he now makes believe work, or go to the University of New York.

24—ELSIE BURDETT ERHART

"The noise of many waters——"

Elsie is another one of our members who enjoys talking. This accomplishment, if it can be called such, made her one of the Junior Prize Speakers, and no doubt helped her in the German play. She has played basket ball for three years and was made Captain during her Senior year. She intends to enter Framingham where she will take up Domestic Science. Can you imagine her a teacher? Why Framingham, Elsie?

25—IRVING FELDBERG

"I know everything except myself."

Feldberg joined us two years ago, coming from New York. He immediately distinguished himself as a debater, being on the class teams both years, and being captain of the team which kept the silver cup in the senior class. He is a member of the Pro Merito and was a Red Coat in the class play. Irving is to take up Chemical engineering at the City College of New York.

26—JOSEPHINE ELLA FISKE

"Happy am I, from care I'm free."

"Why aren't they all contented like me?"

"Jo" is another member of the Girls' Basket-Ball team and we love to watch her make the baskets. She is one of the younger seniors but for all that she is a member of the Pro Merito Society. Besides this she is on the tennis team. "Jo" hopes to enter Mt. Holyoke College this fall. If there were no entrance exams, wouldn't it be fine, Jo?

27—AGNES PATERSON FINNIE

"We understood her by her sight, her pure and eloquent blood spoke in her cheeks, and so distinctly wrought that one might almost say her body thought."

Agnes' work at G. H. S. has been varied but we shall always think of her as one of our "brilliant ones." As our valedictorian, and as Mrs. Fenton in our play we shall always remember her. Typewriting certificates and medals have been numerous for Agnes and she is a good stenographer. Agnes goes to college after a year at home.

28—EDWARD THOMAS FLEMING

"Behold the child of nature's kindly law,

Pleased with a rattle, tickled with a straw."

"Red" is the child whose performance of the dunce in "Nathan Hale" was so natural. He has grown up but little since that time but has advanced to the place where it may be said that he is the most original of all the dancers in G. H. S. His chief occupation in school has been to amuse everybody, though he has failed to amuse his teachers. However, "Ed" is bright when he wants to be, actually astonishing the History Class two or three times by knowing his lesson. He goes to Norwich but we don't know how long he'll stay.

29—ANNA HELENA FRANCIS FLYNN

"Laugh and be fat."

Anna is that capacious maiden, who was built for comfort, rather than speed. Although she is a valuable asset to the Woman's Shop, she has found time to serve on class committees. To the majority of people she is known as that quiet (?) girl, with whom silence is a mighty thing. Anna intends to go to Northampton Commercial School.

30—DOROTHY LOUISE FRANKLIN

"Let thy speech be better than silence
Or be silent."

"Dot" admits she has a "gift of gab," but she says, "Why worry! It might be worse." At least it came in handy when she had the leading part in the German play. She is noted for her swimming. But her skiing? Nuff said. Dot is planning to take up dress designing.

31—ELIZABETH BENHAM FRESHOUR

"She's all my fancy painted her,
"She's lovely, she's divine."

"Betty" the little girl with the big brown eyes, has added much to the life of G. H. S. during her four years. As Sophomore class Vice-President, Junior Class Secretary, Reception Committee Chairman, the winsome "Little Red Riding Hood," and as our charming "Lady Ursula," she has a remarkable record. Betty's future plans are all made. She is to be a nurse! Who will be the fortunate patients?

32—ALFRED WILLIAM GASS

"He had a face like a blessing."

Alfred has spent most of his time studying while in high school. He has a big objective ahead, for after leaving G. H. S. he is going to prep. school and eventually to M. I. T. Good luck, Alfred.

33—VIOLET CLARICE AGNES HAYDEN

"On with the dance!"

Violet, better known as "Toots," has always been a live wire in the social life of our class. Her feature "chapel" dancing has caused more than one to raise an eyebrow. And her hands are just as clever as her twinkling toes. She is one of G. H. S.'s star typists, her latest record being 72 words per minute for ten minutes! "Toots" intends to take up office work next year.

34—EVELYN VENETIA HENDERSON

"A thing of beauty is a joy forever."

"Hendy" is that little frivolous bobbed haired girl who is always to be seen flitting to and from the Art Cottage. Art is her specialty and everything about her confirms the fact; for instance, she was the Art Editor this year. Evelyn has no future plans as she does not believe in crossing bridges before she gets to them but will let her future overtake her.

35—RUTH EDNA HOLBROOK

"Her face, oh call it fair, not pale."

"Ruthie" is another of our studious girls and has spent four years of hard work at G. H. S. She is a member of the Pro Merito Society and Glee Club and those positions speak for themselves. Ruth goes to Keene Normal School next year and takes up the high school course. You will make a good teacher, Ruth. Good luck to you.

36—MADOLAN FRANCES HOLMES

"Unthinking, idle, wild and young."

"Dust" has proven to us that she cannot be managed but loves to manage. As manager of the Girls' Basket-Ball Team she taught us this. "Dust" loves basket-ball and swimming, but she hates work. She has been on the basket-ball team for three years and has received her letters. "Dust" is undecided as to the future, but we hope she goes to Sargent.

37—OLIVE GREENWOOD HUTCHINS

"Great thoughts come from the heart."

Thinking Shelburne Falls too limited as to those who would be vamped to suit her, Olive dropped in on us from Arms Academy. Since coming to Greenfield she has won considerable fame for banging the keys of the typewriter. Olive says she can't make up her mind whether she'll go to Harvard or Yale.

38—GERTRUDE MARY JOHNSON

"A fair exterior is a silent recommendation."

"Gert" is undecided as to her future but she hopes to take up music. We hope she will as she has shown us that she can play. Gert has been our pianist for assembly for three years. She is also a member of the Pro Merito Society and has received certificates and a medal from the Underwood company.

39—ELLEN EMMA JONES

A daughter of the Gods, divinely tall,
And most divinely fair."

We all know Ellen by her smile, and we certainly shall not forget the part she played in the Junior Prize Speaking Contest. She is one of our class historians. Her plans lead her to Pratt Institute next fall, but we wonder why, when she has such an "Art"-tractive young fellow waiting.

40—MARIANNE ARDEN JONES

"But O, she dances such a way!"

"Jonesey" says her chief occupation is dancing and wearing a pair of her six different sets of ear rings, which shows off her perfect classic profile to advantage. In the future, we expect to see Marianne as the premiere danseuse of some Russian ballet, for she expects to study dancing for the stage.

41—ROSE KRAMER

"I'll not confer with sorrow
Till tomorrow,
But joy shall have her way
This very day."

Have you noticed this little girl in the corridors? She is called "Mutt" and can be seen rambling around with "Jeff." Rose likes to have us hear her voice, especially in Room 3. She says she is planning to take up office work, but I shouldn't be at all surprised if she succeeded her brother in speeding up that Ford, delivering groceries. But maybe she isn't tall enough to reach the foot pedals!

42—JOHN HARVEY LEACOCK

"He is so good that he would pour rosewater on a toad."

Harvey is another late comer to the ranks of G. H. S. He came to us from Lexington, where we understand, he was a heartbreaker. He was a member of the cast of our recent play and is a good debater. He goes to New Hampshire State.

43—ROLLENA ALMA LEE

"Meet me by the moonlight."

"Rolly" is that girl with the ready smile who has never been late, although she lives "way up" on the Leyden Road. "Um—'s nice, isn't it?" She has won several awards in typewriting and her name appears on the Pro Merito roll also. "Rolly" admits that her chief form of amusement is "Teddis," even carrying one to school on Kid's day. She is undecided as to her future work.

44—FRANCIS LEON LOVELAND

"Life is a jest and all things show it;

I thought so once, but now I know it."

"Fran" is all that a girl could wish for. But as yet, Grace is the only one who has found the way to his heart. Quiet, unassuming, pleasing both to eye and ear "Fran" has been quite popular in school. His specialties consist of movies, Grace, moonlight and Pierce Street. "Fran" is quite undetermined as to his future career.

45—DORATHA ELAINE LYMAN

"And then her look—Oh, where's the heart so wise
Could, unbewildered, meet those matchless eyes?"

Dot's chief occupation is banging the piano and singing, usually for the enjoyment of four or more of her admiring swains. Her chief recreations are dancing and tennis, and you may be sure she never lets anyone get a love game from her. During her eventful High School career she has been in the Junior Speaking contest and the Spanish play. She has also served on numerous committees. She goes to the Yale School of Music.

46—ELLA MARY LYNCH

"Unthinking, idle, wild, and young,
I've laughed and danced and talked and sung."

Ella has studied (?) and talked her way along through high school, not paying much attention to anything else except an occasional suitor. However, as a result of her excessive talking she won the first prize in the Junior Speaking Contest. In the Senior Good English play she appeared in her grandmother's shawl and bonnet to the amusement of all. Ella intends to go to Simmons but whether or not she can persuade her teachers to give her the necessary high marks remains to be seen.

47—FRED MERRILL MAGOON

"If the trumpet gave an uncertain sound."

Fred came to G. H. S. with the rest of us and has been popular and prominent in school and class affairs. Fred was some kind of a manager for an athletic team but I guess he wasn't just the kind Ump liked so he resigned. He has been very prominent on class debating teams, on the Junior inter-class team, and was President of the Gamma chapter of the Agora, the Senior debating club, during the first part of the Senior year. Fred took part in the Junior Prize Speaking contest and received Honorable Mention. As Mr. Dent in the Senior play, he scored another success.

48—PAUL MAZUZAN

"And when a lady is in the case you know all other things
give place."

Though a little large around the waist, Paul is some speed artist with the ladies. His favorite sport is walking to a certain house on the Montague City road and back again. Paul is a good swimmer and though rather uninterested in athletics has proved himself a good tennis player. He will increase the weight at Norwich next fall by about one hundred and seventy pounds.

49—EDWARD DAVIS McLAUGHLIN

"Ah, there are no children any longer!"

"Eddie" has spent a good part of the four years studying, but has also found time to play in athletics, being on the varsity baseball team three years and on the football team one year. He is a member of the Pro-Merito Society and the French Club, and did good work as alternate in the Senior-Junior debate. Eddie doesn't know just where he'll go but Mount Hermon is near Northfield (?).

50—GERTRUDE STONE MILLER

"One heart's enough for me——"

"Gert" says she hasn't done much. Oh no! She has won prizes for speed in typewriting, her award for the highest speed being for 68 words per minute. She is Secretary of the Senior Class, a member of the Pro-Merito Society and our Salutatorian. She says she is planning to work in a doctor's office, but we have our doubts. It looks as if she had her "boss" for life already picked out.

51—STUART HORACE NICHOLS

"O bed, O bed, delicious bed,
That heaven upon earth,
To the weary head."

If all Westerners are like "Stu" it is no wonder that they are so speedy and up to date. "Stu" is full of "pep" and vigor. When any mischief is done "Stu" is either directly or indirectly to blame. Stu's pastime is radio. For more than three years, now, he has entertained his friends with his apparatus. At present he is chief operator and salesman in the Radio Department of Allen and Woodworth's Music Store. After graduation, he will follow his studies at some Radio or Electrical School.

52—THOMAS LATHROP NIMS

"Every tub must stand upon its bottom"

Tom was held down about everything except "nines" since he has been in G. H. S. Among his offices have been those of assistant manager of the Exponent, president of the class both Junior and Senior years, chocolate vender, member of the varsity football team for three years and many minor positions which space forbids us to enumerate. Tom is going to Colgate if he can get in.

53—ELIZA MARGARET NOYES

"Oh, Romeo, Romeo! wherefore art thou Romeo?"

Leila has been so busy studying in order to get into M. A. C. that she has not had time to enter into class affairs but she has proved herself a debater. She was a

staunch upholder of the Junior-Senior debate and her superior power there helped win the cup. Leila says, "M. A. C. is a dandy place." We all wonder why! Here's good luck to your future at M. A. C.!

54—PHILIP JOHN O'HARA

"I ne'er could any lustre see,
In eyes that would not look on me.
I ne'er saw nectar on a lip,
But where my own did hope to sip."

"Phlop" is the nearest approach to Rudolph Valentino in "The Sheik" that we have—Oh those eyes! And how he can dance, to say nothing of the way he can rattle the ivories. Up to the present he has led a gay wild life, but now—oh now—oh, marvel of marvels, he is reforming. But how could he do otherwise with the inspiration of those sweet hazel eyes? For the last four years, Phlop's voice has made more noise than all the rest of the Boys' Glee Club combined, and his satirical wit in debates is unexcelled. As Mr. Blimboe in the Senior play, he gave a very natural performance. Phlop doesn't believe in planning ahead.

55—LILLIAN GERTRUDE OSGOOD

"She is one with whom I can associate my choicest
thoughts."

Lillian is the little girl with those dark, shining eyes. She lives way down on Newton Street and that walk every morning is responsible for those bright eyes. Of course, we're not saying what evening walks do to them. Lillian is a member of the Pro-Merito Society, a fact which it is not hard to believe when we hear her recite, especially in history and commercial law. She is undecided as to what she will do after graduation but we think that some business school will claim her.

56—MILDRED ESTHER PHILLIPS

"It is gone, but not forgotten."

"Mildred" loves the piano and tries to play. We wish you luck as a musician, Mildred. She goes to the Peter Bent Brigham training school for nurses next year. As she is not going until January she is going to return to G. H. S. for a P. G. until then. Keep on, "Mill," you will make a good nurse.

57—RUTH EVELYN PUTNAM

"All I want is a bit of advice,

'Cause I want to be naughty and still be nice."

Ruth, or Putty, is another of the old school. She has always been popular and well liked by everyone. We hear that she is also popular at Amherst Aggie. She was on the War Activities Committee of the S. A. S. in her Freshman year and on the Girls' Basket Ball Team in her second, third, and fourth years. She is Literary Editor of the Exponent, is on the Senior Committee on invitations, on the Soccer Team, Secretary of the French Club and a member of the Radio Club. Ruth intends to attend Amherst Aggie next year.

58—MADELENE FIELD ROBERTS

"Sweet and seemly."

Madelene is one of the vivacious girls of our class. Full of pep and versatility, she has kept us in the best of spirits for four years. She is some swimmer and is often seen taking a bunch in "Pa's car" over to Red Rock or Green Pond. Her most popular indoor sport is jazzing the piano, a thing she does quite capably. Madelene intends to go to Framingham Normal after graduation.

59—LINWOOD NICHOLS SAMSON

"Love me, love my dog."

"Lin" and his dog are absolutely inseparable. It is a case of "Mary had a little lamb" for everywhere that Samp goes his dog is sure to follow. He has managed the basketball team this year. Owing to the sad ending of a romance in his youth he has put all his time on his studies during high school and is only just learning to dance. His future occupation is unknown.

60—VERA MAE SCOTT

"Those who waste time in worry meet misfortune more than half way by anticipating her movements."

Vera says she has never done anything, but we know differently or she wouldn't be graduating. She seems to think she is not good for anything, but we can assure her of the contrary, and I am sure a 'certain' fellow in another city could also. She is planning either to take up office work or attend some normal school.



MERRILL H. PARTENHEIMER
Captain of BASKETBALL

WM. G. ANDREWS
Captain of FOOTBALL

SAM M. CAMERON
Captain of BASEBALL



G. H. S. BASKETBALL TEAM



GREENFIELD HIGH SCHOOL, CLASS OF 1922



G. H. S. BASEBALL TEAM



GIRLS' BASKETBALL TEAM

61—EDWARD CHARLES SEIBERT

"That dogs should bark as I halt by them."

"Ed" came to us from Turners Falls High School after having spent three years in that institution. This year he took a prominent part in the German play. Popular with the girls as well as with the fellows, he has been dubbed, "The Ladies' Man." Some of his time he spends driving his (?) car; he also spends time in his butcher shop. Ed says he intends to go into business after he graduates. What business? Butchering?

62—GLADYS HELEN SESSLER

"There is no folly equal to that of throwing away friendship in a world where friendship is so rare."

"Glad" has spent her four years in studying and is an honored member of our Pro-Merito society. If you wish to have it proven to you that girls have not forgotten how to blush, mention the name of "Bob" to her when she is not expecting it. Strange how some words affect people! She has made no future plans.

63—KENNETH HAROLD SMITH

"When I open my lips, let no dog bark."

Smithy came here with the rest of the gang and has become prominent in school affairs. As a Junior he became Assistant Baseball Manager and Secretary of the Radio Club. This year he became Baseball Manager as well as Treasurer of the Radio Club. As Mr. Castleton in the Senior play, his ability as an actor came to light. In the Sophomore year at the Freshman Reception he met one Hazel whom we all know and that is the reason Smithy takes that roundabout way home from school. Harold is going to take a course at Norwich and is then going to Columbia.

64—GRACE LOUISA STONE

"Gentle of speech, beneficial of mind."

Grace has spent four years of hard work in the commercial department and is one of the loyal supporters of the school. She has become a good stenographer but she is more ambitious. Westfield Normal for her next year. Grace keeps her wonderful health by walking back and forth to school and riding evenings in a "beautiful red chummy roadster."

65—EVELYN IRENE THOMPSON

"She fills the air around with music."

Evelyn is one of our musical Seniors. She is a member of the G. H. S. orchestra and also one of the Greenfield Public school Band. Evelyn goes to Keene Normal School next year. Without a doubt in a few years, we shall hear of her teaching in some high school.

66—WILFRED ALPHONSE VERVILLE

"Mild—yet he satisfies."

"Skinny" as a dancer is a second Valentino. There is nothing he more delights in or is more proficient in, than tripping the light fantastic. Skinny plays tennis or basketball quite well and is fond of having "love" games with "Ed." His public career, though short, has proved quite memorable, for who can forget his butler part in the Senior play or his antics in "Nathan Hale," and none of the football players could forget his generosity when he was manager of the team last fall. Some boy, Skinny! Keep it up!

67—NELLIE ETHEL WELLS

"Two souls with but a single thought,
Two hearts that beat as one."

"Nell" is another one of our classmates who seems to think she hasn't done anything besides her studies. However we can't all hold office. Nevertheless, I suppose when one has a more attractive 'teacher' outside of school it is hard to spend all one's time on these bothersome old lessons. Nell has no definite plans for the future.

68—DELLA EVIE WHITE

"The only way to have a friend is to be one."

Della loves Spanish and she let us know her ability when she appeared in the Spanish play. You make a fine man, Della. She has also been a member of the Glee Club. Della is undecided as to the future, but she expects to do secretarial work.

69—MARION LOU WILLIAMS

"Why don't the men propose, Mama?
Why don't the men propose?"

Although Marion's activities in G. H. S. have been few, she has made a name as our Glee Club soloist. Marion is a very apt debater, her ability having been discovered this year. She intends to study music in Boston next year. Good luck be with you!

S. A. S. OFFICERS FOR NEXT YEAR

The following officers of the Student Activities' Society for the year 1922-23 were chosen at the election Friday, June 16th:

President Robert S. Hall '23
Vice-President Irene E. Daignault '24
Secretary Mary E. Ballard '24
Treasurer Wadsworth Croft '23
Senior Directors Louise D. Hunter '23
Merrill H. Partenheimer '23
Junior Director Francis D. Alberti '24
Sophomore Directors Chester F. Burnham '25
Pauline J. Seavey '25
Baseball Manager Ralph W. Haskins '23
Assistant Baseball Mgr. Samuel B. Payne '24
2d Assistant Baseball Mgrs. ... Ivan P. Bourbeau '25
Francis R. Flynn '25
Track Manager Willett V. Forbes '23
Assistant Managers of Exponent,
Frank R. Bryant '25, Richard G. Minott '25
Ralph W. Haskins '23, has declined election as Baseball Manager. Therefore John W. Murphy '23, is hereby declared elected as Baseball Manager for 1922-23.

EDITORIAL BOARD OF THE EXPONENT,
1922-1923

Chosen on basis of merit of work handed in

Editor-in-Chief Malcolm Stearns '23
Assistant Editor William W. Ballard '24
Literary Editor Louise D. Hunter '23
Assistant Literary Editors ... Robert A. Pratt '24
Catherine E. Putnam '24
Senior and School Notes Annie W. Carroll '23
Junior Notes Mary E. Ballard '24
Sophomore Notes Beatrice I. Stickney '25
Exchange Editor Ramona A. Brown '23
Commercial Editor Weino M. Riddell '23
Music Notes Margaret M. Murphy '23
Drawing Notes Wilton Dean '23

Elected by the Junior Class:

Alumni Editor Doris W. Whelpley '23
Athletic Editor Wadsworth Croft '23
Grinds Robert S. Hall '23

Chosen by the Art Department:

Illustrators Russell H. Jones '23
Thurston W. Munson '24

Elected by Ballot by the S. A. S.:

Business Manager Philip B. Stearns '24
Assistant Business Managers Frank R. Bryant '25
Richard G. Minott '25



Our baseball season opened on April 22 with Chicopee High School.

Chicopee 7	Greenfield 2
April 26	
Greenfield 20	South Hadley 6
April 29	
Greenfield 13	Turners Falls 1
May 3	
Greenfield 19	Hopkins 4
May 10	
Greenfield 9	Keene 5
May 13	
Orange 11	Greenfield 9
May 16	
Greenfield 28	Smith Academy 3
May 20	
Springfield Tech 5	Greenfield 0
May 22	
Greenfield 25	Hopkins 6
May 27	
Arms Academy 6	Greenfield 5
May 30	
Greenfield 7	Northampton 4
June 1	
Greenfield 4	Chicopee 2

Greenfield 3	ab	h	o	a
Jangro, rf,	4	1	0	0
Kauchinski, 2,	4	0	3	0
Cameron, s,	3	1	1	1
Merz, cf,	4	2	6	1
Brown, 1,	4	1	7	0
Kelley, lf,	3	0	2	1
McLaughlin, 3,	2	0	2	2
Vickery, c,	3	1	6	2
Corliss, p,	4	0	0	2
Totals,	31	6	27	9

Orange 1	ab	h	o	a
Verney, 1,	5	1	14	0
Meehan, 2,	3	1	1	1
Stone, 3,	4	1	3	2
Fuller, c,	3	1	6	1
Flen'ing, rf,	4	0	0	0
Forster, s,	1	0	2	2
Thorne, lf,	4	1	0	0
Lawson, cf,	2	0	1	1
Orrill, p,	3	1	0	5
Andrews,	0	0	0	0
Totals,	29	6	27	12

June 13	ab	h	o	a
Greenfield 9				
Thompson, rf,	5	4	0	0
Kauchinski, 2,	4	1	2	1
Cameron, s,	5	1	1	7
Merz, cf,	5	2	0	0
Brown, 1,	5	0	10	0
Kelley, lf,	5	0	2	1
McLaughlin, 3,	4	0	6	1
Vickery, c,	5	1	6	1
Sullivan, p,	5	2	0	2
Totals,	43	11	27	13

Northampton 4	ab	h	o	a
O'Connell, 3,	5	1	1	2
Cooney, lf,	4	1	6	0
Coleman, p,	4	2	0	3
Zakzewski, s,	3	0	2	2
Scannell, 1,	2	0	4	0
Welz, rf,	4	1	1	0
O'Donnell, cf,	4	1	3	0
Wells, 2,	2	0	2	0
Graves, 2,	2	0	0	0
Gordon, c,	4	1	8	1
Totals,	34	7	27	8

June 7

Greenfield 20 Amherst 3

Greenfield high grabbed its fifth win in a row when the local boys took a 20-3 fall out of Amherst high at Hitchcock field. Nichols' proteges hammered the offerings of Lyman for 26 hits, while Bartlett, the local hurler, allowed but three safe bingles.

June 23

Arms Academy 8 Greenfield 3

Arms Academy—Morrissey 3, Griswold 2, Cardwell p, Temple c, Tyler cf, Kinsman rf, Anderson 1, Shaw ss, Davenport, lf.

Greenfield—Thompson, cf, Partenheimer 2, Kauchinski 2, cf, Cameron ss, D. Brown, 1, Andrews 1, Hinds ss, Kelley lf, Jangro rf, McLaughlin 3, Vickery c, Sullivan p.

June 24

Greenfield 4

	ab	h	o	a
Jangro, rf,	4	2	1	0
Kauchinski, 2,	4	2	6	3
Cameron, s,	4	2	0	2
Merz, cf,	4	0	1	0
D. Brown, 1,	4	1	12	1
Kelley, lf,	4	0	2	0
McLaughlin, 3,	2	0	0	2
Vickery, c,	3	0	6	0
Corliss, p,	4	0	0	3
Totals,	33	7	27	11

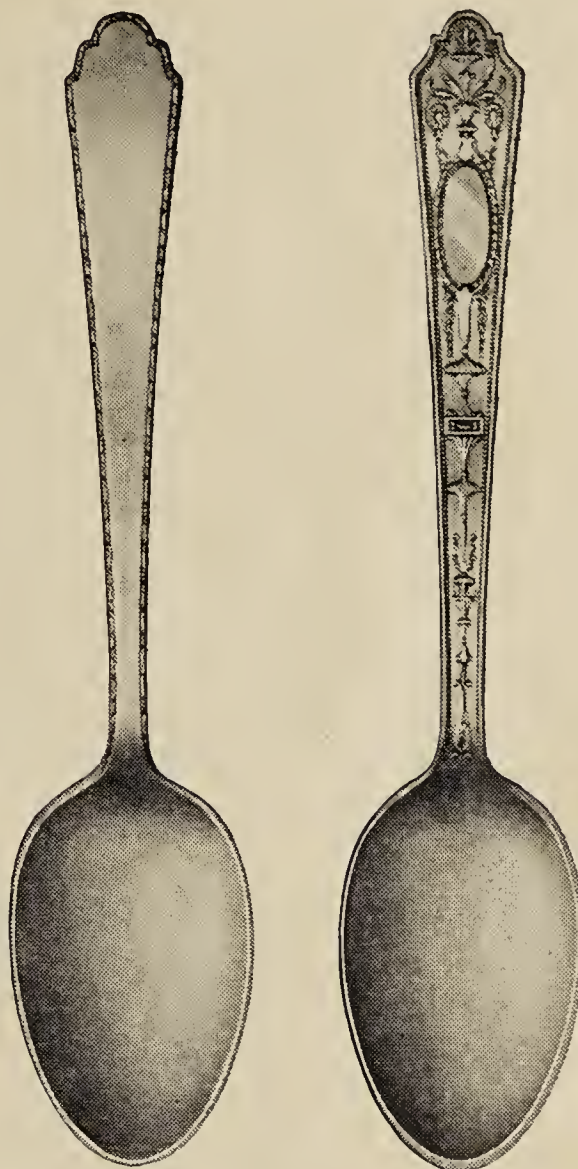
Turners Falls 1

	ab	h	o	a
Klaiber, 3,	4	1	1	4
O'Keefe, lf,	4	1	0	0
W. Parks, s,	3	0	1	3
Kells, c,	4	0	12	1
Lapean, 1,	4	0	9	0
Griffin, p,	4	1	0	0
Donovan, cf,	2	0	1	0
Burnham, 2,	3	0	1	2
Parks, rf,	2	0	0	0
Slate, rf,	0	0	2	0
Totals,	30	3	27	10

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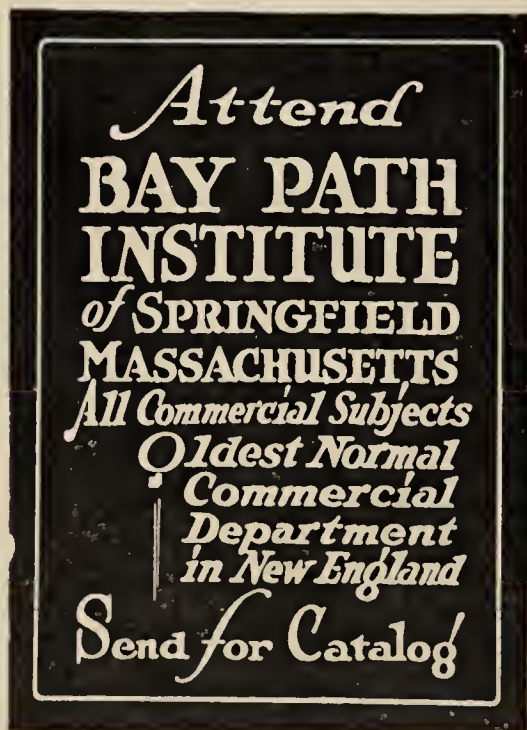
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